

OPENING OF Spring Dress Goods

Best Line Yet!

NOW

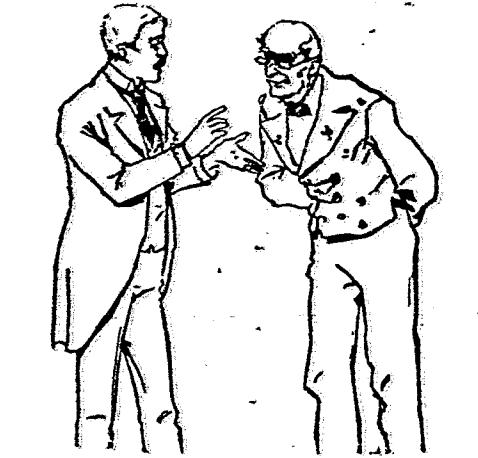
Is your opportunity to select a pretty dress and have one different from any one else in this vicinity for we have many patterns with no two alike.

BLACK CREPONS, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

These goods lead in fine black goods, because of their beauty and durability. Then we have the many things in colored novelties and plain colors at 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25. An endless variety of SILKS for Waists and Trimmings. We want you to visit the store, but if impossible, we can do business through the mail. In sending for samples, please state colors and about quality wanted. We want to do business with YOU, and will make it pay you to visit us.

THOMAS + + Y
+ + SMILE Y
NORWAY MAINE.

DON'T HESITATE A MOMENT.



Come and look over our
5000
and more

ROLLS OF NEW WALL PAPER AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome designs at the lowest of prices. We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains. Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

Just Received.

New Print Wrappers....

In medium, light and dark shades.

Suitable for

Early Spring

Wear

in latest styles, and at prices that challenge competition.

G. P. BEAN, Corner Church and Main Streets.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see what you can find that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

Ripans Tablets assist digestion. Ripans Tablets cure headache. Ripans Tablets cure indigestion. Ripans Tablets cure torpid liver.

W. W. CURE FOR
URIC ACID
GOUT
RHEUMATISM
GRAVEL
CONSUMPTION

A WANT
AD. IN
THE
NEWS

Will bring in return very quickly. Try one. Rates—One week 25 cents three weeks 50 cts

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

E. S. Kilborn was in Paris yesterday.

A. T. Heath of Gilead was in town Saturday.

Howard Wiley is quite sick of the measles, in Boston.

Miss Carrie Hastings returned to Portland Monday afternoon.

H. A. Edwards of Caribou, spent Sunday in town.

Rev. J. W. Lewis is attending the M. E. conference at Farmington, this week.

Mrs. H. B. Perkins of Skowhegan, is visiting friends in town.

O. P. Farrington of Locke Mills, was in our village Tuesday.

J. H. Barrows sold his beautiful black driving horse to Lewiston parties this week.

Ed Holt appeared on Main St. Tuesday noon with a brand new horseless carriage.

G. R. Wiley is spending a few days in Boston. While there he will take in the great Horse Show.

Gilman Chapman, who has been working for Blanchard & Twitchell, the past winter, returned home Saturday.

The Universal History class will meet with Mrs. Clark, Monday evening. The last lesson in Number 3 will be taken up.

Are you aware that the News want column is one of the first in the paper to be read? Just try it and see if we are right.

The Literary Society will meet Thursday afternoon at half past two with Mrs. W. D. Hastings. Subject, "Mark Twain."

E. C. Rowe started for Boston last Thursday, where he will attend the Horse Show this week, and then go to New York to make his purchases of spring goods.

If you are looking for a situation, remember at the same time, someone is looking for you. Just state to the public through the News what column, the nature of the situation you wish, and you are pretty sure to get it.

Prof. Charles H. Cook, the well-known optician, who for so many years was a familiar figure among the itinerants of Western and Central Maine and Northern New Hampshire, died at Jefferson, N. H., last week, after a long illness.

The Bethel Chorus gave an oyster supper and public rehearsal at Garland chapel, last Wednesday evening. The affair was altogether an enjoyable one. This was the first open rehearsal that Director Valentine has given, and it bespoke much for the painstaking efforts which he has taken with his chorus. Mr. Valentine has labored faithfully and earnestly with the chorus, and fully merits the success which has crowned his efforts.

L. S. Coburn, Bethel's veteran shoemaker, has purchased the shop recently vacated by H. C. Barker, and has moved into the same, from his former location on Main street. Mr. Coburn is fully master of his trade, the same having been his life work. His long experience in Bethel has won for him an enviable reputation and one that will be his as long as he continues in business. His new shop is a decided improvement over the old, and we bespeak for him a still better business in his new quarters.

The schools throughout the town will begin Monday, May 1. The following is the list of teachers:

We also keep

FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED,
and

Poultry Supplies.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him to be perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

West & Tuttle, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walden, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1899.

Vol. IV. No. 47.

STATE NEWS.

Norridgewock is rejoicing over the prospect of a large paper and pulp mill.

The 34th anniversary of Lee's surrender was celebrated, the 8th inst., by the Waterville G. A. R. Post.

More than \$10,000 has been subscribed for the proposed new shoe factory at Bridgton, and as the maximum required is only \$14,000, it looks as if the scheme will materialize. Winburn M. Staples is chief promoter of the enterprise.

At last, Brunswick is to have a new railroad station, and it is about time she did. The Maine Central station was burned at that place, some four years ago, and a temporary affair erected for "the time being," which time has been a long one. Brunswick is among the largest railroad centers in Maine, and should be provided with a station in keeping with the amount of business done there.

Lake Sebasticook, Newport, seems to be coming to the front as a summer resort. A large number of cottages will be built there the coming season.

Maine fishermen are getting their tackle ready for their annual pilgrimage to the Moosehead.

The river drivers are anxious to get at it.

Aroostook reports more snow than ever before at this season.

We don't blame Rockland's most accommodating man for getting mad at last. He loaned his best ladder to a neighbor and the latter saved it to two, when he found it too long for his purpose.

Bath is repairing a school house that has been in constant use 105 years. Time it was repaired.

The Swain & Reed steam spool mill at Roxbury, was totally destroyed by fire, Thursday afternoon. Loss \$12,000.

Gen. Thomas W. Hyde of Bath, who has been one of the foremost candidates in the Second District contest, has withdrawn.

Knox county jail has only one prisoner—"a case of solitary confinement," suggests the Kennebec Journal.

Frank Dearborn, 23 years old, a son of Alfonso Dearborn of Sherman, Aroostook county, met with a horrible death a few days ago. He was tending a cut-off saw in a mill when the saw burst. One of the pieces struck him in the breast and cut him completely in two.

State Treasurer F. M. Simpson has issued the warrants for the assessment and collection of the State tax for the year 1899, to the sheriffs of the State, who in turn, will deliver them to the municipal officers. The amount of taxes is \$907,950.98, in addition to the poll tax of 1c on each poll, a tax of 2 1/2 mills on the dollar of the present valuation. All towns are to pay their assessments by January 1, 1900. If not paid then, they are notified and unless paid within 60 days, the property is attached. All towns not paying lose the right to receive the school fund from the State treasury.

The cylinder head of the engine in the power house of the Portland & Yarmouth electric road blew out Saturday. Fortunately there was no loss of life, though the engineer escaped with the skin of his teeth.

No less than half a dozen suicides during the past few days. All despondent.

The annual meeting of the Maine Sons of Veterans will be held at Bucksport, June 14-15.

Letter to M. Penley, Bethel, Me. Dear Sir: Porterhouse, so much; neck, so much; all the way between.

Just so with paint. Devote lead and zinc is the porterhouse. Nobody wants the neck; the between, some say, is good enough for them. But Devote costs less, not more, than between. Lead and oil is between; it is the old-fashioned paint. But zinc has come in. Zinc toughens white lead. Devote lead and zinc is the paint.

If you paint in three years, you do it for fools. Devote does not wear out in three years.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOTE & CO.

The Old Brussels Carpet.

Oh, dear to our hearts are the sad days of Springtime.

When the annual house-cleaning recurs to our view,

When we sleep on the sofa and eat off the mantel,

In an atmosphere strongly suggestive of glue,

We think of the stovepipe, the soot that came with it,

Likewise the profanity, fluent and fine;

But saddest and bitterest of all recollections

Is the dusty old carpet that hung on the line.

Oh, that dusty old carpet, That rusty old carpet, That musty old carpet, That hung on the line!

We remember how, armed with a ladder and a broom,

In the morning we blithely advanced to the fray,

In the muscular pride of our heart, lit with the dream

That cleaning that carpet would take the whole day.

We sweat and we swore, and our hands badly blistered,

While the sun lent his countenance warmly benign;

But the harder we pounded the more it lay flat.

By that dusty old carpet that hung on the line!

Oh, that old dusty old carpet, That musty old carpet, That rusty old carpet, That hung on the line!

—N. Y. Sun.

A DOMESTIC PROBLEM.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

out to the shore of the brook, where a mighty old chestnut tree spread its dome of shade, and washed and wrung and rinsed them until it was a mercy that there were any two threads left together. Then she hung them out on the lines, which she had stretched from tree to tree, skewering each article safely into its place with wooden pins, so that no frolicsome wind should lure it away.

"And now," said Roxy, as with head slightly on one side, she viewed the result of her prowess, "I think I've earned a little rest."

And drawing a "Franklin Square" novel from her pocket, Roxy sat down under the big tree, with her sun-bonnet thrown back, her loose curls tangled over her forehead, and her round white arms still bare to the shoulder, to read, and before she knew it she was asleep.

When she awakened, she was no longer alone. Between her and the sunshine, there was—could she believe her eyes—yes, verily, there was a young man hurriedly working at a portable easel, which was set up on a level spot on the grass, with all the composure and aplomb of a young man in creation's diagram. She looked at him with solemn, sleep-shadowed eyes; he looked back at her exactly as if she were part of the landscape, and worked steadily on in silence.

"Are you an artist?" she asked.

"Are you painting the old chestnut tree? Oh, you must be the gentleman that Docia Honeywell told me about." And then she suddenly remembered the tangled fringe of curls, the round, uncovered arms, and jumped up in a panic of becoming confusion.

"I am Mark Jeffreys," said the artist, composedly. "Yes, I am boarding at Squire Honeywell's house. And you?"

"I am Roxy Stephens," said the girl, hurriedly pulling down her calico sleeves. "If you will just step into the house, I will give you a jar of wild plums that I promised Docia, that is, (with an abrupt consciousness of her own temerity) 'if you do not object to carrying it.'"

And this was the manner of their first acquaintance.

Roxy was very sorry when Mr. Jeffreys returned to the city. It seemed as if his absence left a yawning hiatus in her life, which had not previously been eventful or rich in incident. But she did not know how more than sorry Mark Jeffreys was to part from her.

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen," he quoted to himself, after the hackneyed style of the young man in general when the little winged god has him at a disadvantage. "But she shall not blush unseen if my pictures in this year's exhibition bring the price. She shall be my wife—always supposing that she considers me worthy of the treasure-trove of her love. I will wear her like a flower upon my heart. I think—yes, I think she likes me a little now. I am quite sure that if I had the chance I could make her like me just a little more."

And now and then he ventured to write to her, lest by chance she might forget that such a person existed.

Now in real life, things will sometimes happen as strangely as they do in novels. And it came to pass that in the mid-April time, when the skies above and the violets below are blue with a blueness that no description can equal, Docia Honeywell came up to New York to buy herself a new silk dress, and asked Roxanna Stephens to accom-

pany her.

"I never like to trust entirely to my own taste," said Docia; "and you have such excellent ideas of color, Roxy."

When the dress was duly settled upon—one of those delicious olives, which, like the hair of the poet's heroine, was

"Brown in the shadow, and gold in the sun,"

there was a full hour and a half to spare before the train went.

"Oh, do let us go to the Academy of Design," said Roxy; "it can't be far. And I think it would rest my eyes to look at some of the pictures."

It was a fine sunny, breezy afternoon, and all the world was out. Roxy came slowly up the broad marble steps, looking round at the giant palms and cactaceous leaves, and the monster camellia trees, whose dark green foliage shone as if it had been varnished.

Beyond, glowed the pictures, outlined in gold, full of vivid lights and deep mysterious shadows. A little crowd had collected before one particular canvas, and following the usual impulse of human nature, Docia and Roxy left the other pictures—possibly possessed of equal merit—unsurveyed, and joined the fluttering knot of gazers.

"The picture of the season," she heard someone saying, in the soft, distinct tones that denote your society oracle; "La Jolie Blanchisseuse." Would you believe that little square of canvas has been sold for a thousand dollars? It's a charmingly painted thing—oh, of course—but, after all, what is there to it?"

"It is the sentiment, the tone!" answered a wise critic who was penciling down notes for an art paragraph in the next day's Sphinx. "In this age of the world nobody can tell what's going to succeed and what isn't. The public pulse don't bear feeling as it used."

Little Roxy, in her plain brown gown, and poke bonnet of rough-and-ready straw, with the loops of cherry ribbon, she herself had sewed on, stood on tip-toe to peep over the shoulder of the tall lady in front of her at the picture.

"Ah, Docia!" she cried, starting back as she caught a glimpse of it, with the strange sensation of one looking into a mirror. "I—I have seen that before."

In the foreground a crystal-clear brook gurgled away under a fringe of luxuriant cresses; in the middle distance there was the green mystery of chestnut shadows on the grass, and a young girl asleep, with bare arms, and sun-bonnet fallen down her neck, while an open book lay on the ground. A red-winged blackbird balanced itself on a bush at her right, and in the background, a line full of fluttering clothes seemed to come and go at the signal of the wind.

Docia started intently. "It looks like you, Roxy," she said, "and that is the very chestnut tree with the hollow heart that blew down in the equinoctial gale, last March. Have you found the number in the catalogue? Who painted it? Ah, I thought so—Mark Jeffreys."

Roxy turned around with a curious thrill, half of pride, half anger, in her heart, and saw a tall figure coming from the monster palms that guarded the stairway beyond—Mark Jeffreys himself.

"You have seen the picture, Roxy?" he said—"La Jolie Blanchisseuse?" Dearest! drawing her away from the crowd into the cool green shadow of the giant ferns and the cactaceous trees—"My fortune is made, and all through you, and I was coming to-morrow to lay it at your feet."

It was a strange place for a young man to speak out his heart in, and Mark Jeffreys was like no other man, and Roxy had a certain individuality of her own. And x was then the lover, and y the tender little fluttering maiden heart, and what should it equal but z—the old, old story of human happiness, that repeats itself anew for every generation? Was it not as plain as any of the algebraic equations in Roxy's books at school?—Harper's Bazar.

Be Content.

It seems to me if we were only contented with our humble lot in life, and not discontented and unhappy when we see others doing and having things that we cannot do and have, but would try to do the best we can, and be thankful for what we have, we might be happier ourselves, and do more good in the world. Not but what I think we ought to better our condition in life when we can, but when we have tried to do the best we can, and can not see any way that we can do to better ourselves, it seems as though we should be content, until there is an opening, where we think we can do better. If we have always lived in the

country, and enjoyed the freedom of country life, should we leave the country and go to the city, just because others are doing so? I am afraid that some of us, in our ignorance of city life, might make as great a blunder, as did a poor woman, that I once knew.

She had lived in a neighborhood where the neighbors were all free and neighborly, where if one had any thing nice that another did not have, they always seemed to want to share it with that neighbor. She went to live for a while, in the city. One day a young man came to the door, with a pair of hulled corn, and asked her if she would like some. She took it and was very profuse in her thanks, not thinking that she was living in the midst of a different class of people. The young man seemed very much amused, and when the woman saw her mistake, she wanted to pay for the corn, but he refused to take the money. I think that he thought he had got more fun out of the bargain than she had.

If in the country you abide, With good neighbors on each side, Who send the hulled corn far and wide, Be content.

A READER OF THE NEWS.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cassia Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund a coupon.

For Graduation.

We wish to call your attention to the desirability of selecting your gown and the accessories at an early date for two reasons.

First—You can get a better assortment now than a little later.

Second—As the season advances your Dressmaker will be more and more hurried with the Spring work and you will not receive as much time or attention. Then isn't it a comfort to know that everything is in readiness some little time before needed?

FRENCH Fine, firm and sheer. ORGANDIES. What could be daintier or more simple than this gossamer fabric? Extra width 66 inches. Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

SWISS Then there are the MUSLIN. muslins—simplicity itself, such fresh, crisp goods. 33 inches, 25c, 38c, 50c, 75c.

MULL. Another gauzy fabric with lace trimmings. What is more suitable for either Graduation or Confirmation, 48 inches, 50c and 75c.

MULL. Spotted Swiss Mull, always in demand, 32 inches wide, 25c, 38c and 50c.

INDIA Very serviceable, at the LINEN. same time having the same airy, cool effect of thinner materials, 36 inches wide, 25c, 38c and 50c.

CASHMERE. Soft, pretty goods in cream, white and dainty colors, 38 inches wide, 42c, 44 inches wide, 75c.

MOHAIR. Fine quality—white, 44 inches, 75c.

TAFETTA. Silk and wool goods, blue, Nile green and yellow, 38 inches wide. Regular price \$1.25. Special price, 75c.

ALBATROSS. Extra quality in Nile green, pink and canary—44 inches wide, 63c.

CREPONS. Light weight, pretty goods, cream, blue, fawn and Nile, 38 inches wide, 75c.

Wm. F. REED'S LANSDOWNES.

Special

This fabric is a very desirable material. It is much like silk in appearance, also in weight, but has more desirable qualities. As a special benefit to the graduates we shall offer our \$1.25 quality for 90c.

We have a good assortment in cream and evening tints of pink, canary, fawn, red, gray, blue, and Nile green.

40 inches wide, \$1.25 quality 90c

Remember we carry a full line of all kinds of—

Laces, Trimmings, New Effects in Shirred Ribbons, New Effects in Draw String Ribbons, Chiffon Buckings, Liberty Silk Buckings, Gimps and Bands, Linings, Muslin Underwear, Corsets, Gloves and Fans, All for the graduation costume.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

Eastman Brothers & Bancroft, 492 Congress St. Portland, Me.

Spring OPENING.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS FROM \$5 TO \$15

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Jackets, Ready-made Skirts, Corsets, Ribbons, Gloves and Notions.

An elegant line of

DRESS GOODS

from 25c to \$2.00 per yd. Special price line of Black Crepons from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per yard.

ASK FOR SAMPLES.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

New

up-to-date suits for old and young men from \$1.50 to \$15.00. Overcoats from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

The latest styles in Hats and Caps, Shirts, Collars, Gloves and Neckwear.

The LARGEST stock and LOWEST prices to be found in this section. Call in and see me and get prices.

Yours respectfully,

L. B. Andrews,

(Successor to C. W. Bowker & Co.)

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Only two minutes walk from G. T. R. depot.

Indian Relics.

Write to C. B. Apperson & Co., Newkirk, Oklahoma, and secure curios and souvenirs of the Indian race. We handle all kinds of specimens, both useful and ornamental, of Indian handicraft. Moccasins, belts, tobacco pouches, war trappings, in fact everything made by the Indian. We are in an Indian country and among them, and have secured the finest collection possible. The genuineness of all articles sold by us are unequivocally guaranteed. We do an exclusively mail order business, our prices are reasonable, being governed by the antiquity of the article.

Write for further information.

C. B. APPERSON & CO.

Newkirk, Okla.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

THE BETHEL NEWS,

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS BY
NEWS PUBLISHING CO.,
Cole Block, - Bethel, Maine.
E. C. BOWLER, - Editor.
Entered at the Bethel post office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1899.

In the Illinois Superior court, Judge Brentano has declared the anti-slavery law enacted by the legislature in 1895, unconstitutional. Would that it might be put to the test in the Pine Tree State.

READ AND HEED.

Many of our readers doubtless know that a new and rigid trust law was passed by the recent legislature, which went into effect last Saturday, April 15. This is a rigid indeed, and yet perhaps not too rigid. There are in all towns, what may be called chronic truants, and, though a shameful fact, it is nevertheless a fact, that in many cases the children are upheld in their truancy by the parents. It was in view of this fact, and to overcome this difficulty, that the present law was passed, and it would be well for every family to read it, and warn the young hopefuls, that, by breaking the law, they are apt to incur trouble upon their parents who can be punished by a jail sentence.

Here is the section of the new chapter that refers to the part the father has to play in the way of not having his child attend school.

Section 1. Every child between the ages of seven and fifteen inclusive shall attend some public day school during the time such school is in session; provided that necessary absence may be excused by the superintendent of schools or committee on education, or by the direction of either; provided, also, that such attendance shall not be required if the child obtain equivalent instruction, for a like period of time, in an approved private school or in any other manner approved by the superintendent of schools or committee on education; and provided further, that the superintendent of schools or committee on education may exclude from the public schools any child whose physical or mental condition makes it inexpedient for him to attend. All persons having children under their control shall cause them to attend school as provided in this section, and for every neglect of such duty, shall forfeit a sum not exceeding twenty-five dollars, to the treasurer of the city or town, for the use of the public schools of such city or town, or shall be imprisoned not exceeding thirty days.

AMONG OUR ADVERTISERS.

Having a few leisure moments Saturday afternoon, we took a stroll down Main St., and called at the store of J. U. Purington. We found Mr. Purington busy as usual, and yet not too busy to afford time to be courteous to all who came and went.

By strict application to business, by fair and honest dealings with his fellowmen, Mr. Purington has not only been long identified as one of Bethel's most successful business men, but he has also stood prominent among those of Oxford county, as well. He is a very modest man, not given to much talk concerning himself, hence, it was with no small difficulty that we were able to secure a few facts concerning his life and business.

Josiah U. Purington was born in Brunswick, Maine, in 1847, the son of D. T. and Paulina Purington. He was educated in the Brunswick schools and Harpswell Academy, after which he engaged as a clerk in a grocery and dry goods store in Brunswick. After remaining there some three years, he came to Bethel in 1871, and entered a co-partnership with B. A. Chapman and E. W. Woodbury, under the firm name of Chapman & Co. After three years, Mr. Chapman's interest was purchased, and Wesley Woodbury taken into the business and the firm name changed to Woodbury, Purington & Co., under which name the business has since been carried on, although in 1877, Wesley Woodbury's interest was bought in 1892, Mr. Purington purchased the interest of E. W. Woodbury, and since that time has been the sole owner of the business.

Until 1893, the business was carried on in the store now owned and occupied by Ira C. Jordan. In that year, the large store which he now occupies, was built, and since that time, the firm name of Woodbury & Purington has been suggestive of one of the largest grain and feed businesses in Western Maine.

We were especially interested in the facilities which Mr. Purington has for unloading, grinding, and putting up grain. His mill and all machinery, and grain carriers connected therewith, are run by a fifteen horse-power engine.

The building into which all grain is received, stands close to the track, and when a car is to be unloaded, a large hopper is placed at the door of the car, into which the grain is shoveled. It is then taken by grain carriers to the various bins in the top of the

mill. From these bins it is conducted by spouts to the grinding mill, and after being ground, it is conveyed by another set of carriers to the top of the mill and deposited in the meal bins, from whence it is conducted, in spouts to the scales where it is weighed and put up. The average capacity of the mill is 300 bushels per day, though over 400 bushels have been ground in ten hours. Another interesting feature is the arrangement for changing the grain from one bin to another. Should a bin of corn become heated, the carriers are started and in a few hours it is entirely handled over and carried to another bin. This can be done as often as is necessary in order to prevent the grain from heating. Mr. Purington has not only been identified for many years as one of our most successful business men, but he has as long been recognized and regarded as one of our ideal citizens. What has been for the interest of his town and its people, has interested him; whatever legitimate movements have been instituted for the welfare of the public, he has been among the first to encourage and foster. Though quiet and unassuming, yet, by his loyalty to the interests of his community, by the true manliness which has ever characterized him, by his marked business ability and unquestioned judgment, he has come to occupy a position second to none among our citizens.

In 1873, he married Miss Francis A. Woodbury. Five children have been born to them, three of whom are living: Alice E., teacher in Gould's Academy; Belle, student in Gould's Academy; and Harriet, student in the Grammar school.

In 1874, Mr. Purington became a member of the Congregational church, in which he has since been an important factor. He has been Deacon for nineteen years, and superintendent of the Sunday school for twenty-three years.

He was town treasurer for seven successive years, and except the past two years, has been assessor of the village corporation since its organization.

He has always manifested a deep interest in education, is one of the trustees of Gould's Academy, and has been prominent among the promoters of all the industries and enterprises that have been started for the past two decades.

In Memoriam.

Yet it is well though all looks dark and dreary
And bitter tears and sobs your sorrow tell;
Ah! merrily not, though heartstrings quiver
"Beyond" is rest! God doeth all things well.

It is with a feeling of deep sadness, I write these lines, trusting they may serve their purpose by conveying my heartfelt sympathy to those who were near and dear to Jacob W. Clark, who entered into rest, April 6, 1899, aged 42 years, 6 months, and 19 days. How often we are led to wonder at God's ways, and how true it is that to us they are mysterious, and methinks we shall be forgiven if we cry out at such a time as this,

"I drop my broken crutch of trust,
And bear my sorrows, bending to the dust—
Because I must."

Jovial, jolly Jake, ever ready to act his part in the great drama of life; quick in thought and deed for others welfare. That was characteristic of him during his long illness, for he bore all his sufferings without complaint, often saying it was all for the best or it would not be so. Sometimes, when nearly exhausted with pain, he would say: "He was glad there is a place of rest."

He was taken sick about a year and a half ago, and consulted many physicians, going to Boston and Portland for medical treatment, but neither skill nor the most tender care and devotion could stay that dread disease, consumption. The last five months of his life, he was confined to his bed nearly all the time.

Mr. Clark was born in Lynn Mass., and was the son of the late Ira A., and Anthonis H. Clark. He was a young man, well-known and universally liked here in Bethel, where so many of his years had been spent.

June 18, 1897, he married Millie, daughter of Joseph and Frances Bird Holt. Their brief married life was very happy, until their sunshine was blotted out by the shadow of death. They made their home with Mr. and Mrs. Holt who learned to love and regard Mr. Clark as an own son, and his death is a crushing blow, as he seemed so necessary to their happiness.

He left four sisters and one brother: Mrs. Ida Burke of Bethel, Mrs. Lizzie Yates of Milan, N. H., Mrs. Emily, Mason of Gorham, N. H., Mrs. Mamie Donahue of Gorham, N. H., and Mr. Fred Clark of Bethel.

At last he fell asleep, and easily and painlessly he passed on to find that place of rest which he had so often sighed for during the last few months of his life. Rev. A. Hamilton came from Mechanic Falls and conducted the last sad rites, speaking tender words of comfort to the sorrowing friends. Yes, it is well! the tired feet are resting, the worn-out body freed from every pain;

Beyond the White Hills of the Immortal
He's found the rest that here he sought in vain.
ADDIE KENDALL MASON.
West Bethel, April 10, '99.

LOCAL NEWS.

S. N. Buck is in town.
E. C. Park was in Portland last Thursday.

E. S. Russell of West Paris, was in town Thursday.
A. J. Ayer of Locke Mills, was in the village last Wednesday.

Mr. Albert Copeland has returned from Massachusetts.
Miss Eva Bryant is taking Mrs. Allen's place at the Chute House.

Mr. Dan Sparring is ill of pneumonia at his home on Vernon St.
Miss Edith Walker is visiting her sister, Mrs. Metcalf, in Farmington.

Miss Frances Carter is learning the millinery trade at Miss Burnham's.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Thursday afternoon.

Miss Ada Coburn has returned from a visit to Rev. A. Hamilton's family at Mechanic Falls.

Miss L. C. Hall calls attention to a complete line of picture moulding. See her window for latest samples.

The time for receiving proposals for the building of the new school house, has been extended to Saturday, May 6.

Miss Martha Gibson and Miss Mary C. Chapman are spending the week in Berlin, N. H., visiting the schools there.

Mrs. Will Allen, one of the employees at the Chute House is spending a four weeks' vacation at her home in Waterford.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Purington instead of Mrs. Chandler, as appointed, Thursday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

Anyone desiring to consult the State Veterinary Surgeon, can do so by notifying Dr. Fernald at once, as he is to summon him here in a few days.

H. C. Barker has sold his shop on High street to Spaulding Coburn, and now occupies a part of the building recently opened by A. W. Grover.

There will be a sugar party this (Wednesday) evening, at the home of Mr. W. S. Wright, by the members of the Epworth League. All are invited; price 10¢.

Col. C. S. Edwards went to Portland, Monday, to have his eyes treated at the Eye and Ear Infirmary. The Colonel has suffered much of late with his eyes.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Friday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock. According to the amendment of the constitution, the annual election of officers will be held May 5, and each member is requested to send, in writing, her choice of officers to serve during the ensuing year, to Mrs. Hopkins, "chairman of the nominating committee, on or before May first."

C. P. Pingree of Albany, is in town this week in the interest of the recent publication of the International Publishing Co., entitled "Our New Possessions." In view of the fact that the United States has recently come into possession of this new territory, about which many of our people have but little definite knowledge, such a book can but prove of positive value to all who desire to learn of the importance of the possessions which we have so recently acquired.

In Bethel, April 15, Mr. Floyd H. Searle of Newry, and Miss Daisy A. Brooks of Grafton, were united in marriage by Rev. F. E. Barton. Mr. Searle has been assistant postmaster and clerk for Mr. Jacob A. Thurston, and is at present engineer at Thurston's Mill; he is a young man who is most highly respected. Miss Brooks is a former pupil of Gould's Academy, and will be most kindly remembered by a host of friends who wish Mr. and Mrs. Searle much happiness.

Mr. Pratt, the genial associate principal of Gould's Academy, met with quite a serious accident last Thursday afternoon. He was sitting at a table in one of the rooms at the Academy, above which, attached to the wall, was a book case filled with reference books. The case fell, striking Mr. Pratt with full force on the head, cutting a long gash in the scalp. Bandaging the wound as best he could, he started for the office of Dr. Hill, and not finding the doctor in, went to his boarding place, not receiving medical treatment until about 8 o'clock in the evening. A number of stitches were necessary to close the wound. Had it not been for Mr. Pratt's agility, the wounds would have been much more serious.

E. H. Young and wife, starting for an early morning crust walk, a few days since, kindly asked their mother, Mrs. Olive C. Young, to accompany them, which she cheerfully did. A double runner was taken along, but of course the older lady had no idea that they would ask her to get on that "bob," but lo, and behold! when the hill was reached and that new-fangled sliding machine was arranged for business, some three score years suddenly took flight, and Mrs. Young again in her teens, boarded the "bob" and away went the happy company.

It is needless to say that this was a rare treat for a lady of seventy-eight years, and yet one that was enjoyed almost beyond imagination.

The Bethel friends of Mr. Truman Crosby of Norway, were pained to learn of his sudden death at that place, Friday, April 7. Mr. Crosby was a former resident of Bethel and owned the house now occupied by Geo. King and family.

Miss Dearing returned to Bethel last week and is now ready to meet old and new customers at Miss Burnham's millinery store. While in Boston, Miss Dearing made a selection of choice goods, sure to please the public. The length of time she has worked for Bethel's people, enables her to select what is sure to please, and in the stylish and dainty display now at the store, all will be sure to find just what suits the fancy.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Three Men Killed by a Locomotive Explosion at Hastings Yesterday Afternoon.

One of the engines of the Hastings Lumber Company at Hastings, blew up yesterday afternoon, near Camp No. 1, and killed three men instantly. One of the men was said to have been blown two hundred and fifty feet; a second was thrown into the air and lodged in a birch tree, while the third was literally blown to pieces, it being necessary to collect the fragments in a sheet. Those killed were: Engineer Harry Belmont, Fireman E. J. Johnson, and Brake-man E. Lamore.

Library Association.

The Bethel Library Association, as was announced last week, will celebrate the 20th anniversary of its birth, Thurs day night in Odeon Hall.

Everyone has come to look upon the Bethel Library as a public necessity, and an institution which merits and should receive the cordial support of every citizen. It is therefore hoped that a goodly number of our people will manifest their interest in our library, and come out to-morrow night. The committee on entertainment guarantee a very pleasing affair and assure us that we shall have our money's worth.

A new-fashioned, old-fashioned game party. Did you ever attend one? If not, now is your time. Games of every kind and description will be played, and if you don't get twenty-five cents worth of fun, it will be that you have no affinity for the same.

The affair will be seasoned with refreshments including ice cream and cake.

New Advertisements This Week.

Ceylon Rowe tells of the great bargain that he has ever had to offer. See his announcement on page four.

Edward King opens up with his bicycle announcement on page three.

Ira F. Clark of Portland, will give a discount of \$1.00 on every suit of clothes bought next Saturday. See last page.

Owen, Moore & Co. are offering exceptional bargains this week. Look on page three.

Eastman Bros. & Bancroft, Portland, are offering some extra bargains in graduation goods. Read ad on first page.

Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, tells of their large and complete stock. Larger and more complete than ever before. Page two.

HERE AND THERE.

—The Horse Show in Boston this week is pronounced a flattering success.

—Judge Biddle has admitted the "red book" as evidence against Searney Quay.

An Island Falls dispatch says Wm. Sewall of that town, who was foreman of Gov. Roosevelt's big cattle ranch in the Bad Lands of Dakota for three years, is getting things in readiness at his home for the reception of Gov. Roosevelt and his family, who are expected to pay Bill a visit of several weeks when trout fishing is prime.

"He That Stays Does the Business."
All the world admires "staying power." On this quality success depends. The blood is the best friend the heart has, and "faint heart" never won anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best friend the blood ever had; it cleanses the blood of everything.

If you would be strong in the race of life and "do the business," you must "stay." Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the struggle easy. It gives clear, strong blood; hence perfect health ensues. Hives—The itching of hives which troubled me last summer was terrible; blotches came all over my body. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills cured me. Mrs. Mary Innot, 235 South Wolf St., Baltimore, Md.

All Run Down—"I was as tired in the morning as at night, had no ambition, weak and run down. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and cured me. I feel well and sleep well." Mrs. Cass. Morse, 413 Madison St., Sandusky, Ohio.

Female Troubles—"I would have welcomed death any time as a relief from sufferings of the womb and other serious troubles. The best physicians said my case was hopeless. I stopped taking everything else and took Hood's Sarsaparilla. New life came to me and I gained until I am perfectly well and strong." Mrs. Emma J. Fenn, London, Missouri.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints
Hood's Pills cure liver, bile, the non-draining and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 23.

Text of the Lesson, John xiv, 1-14. Memory Verses, 2-6-Golden Text, John xiv, 6-Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1899, by D. M. Stearns.]
1. "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me." It is the last night before His great agony, and one would think that He would need some one to comfort Him, but with entire self-renunciation He comforts these weak ones and us through them. He teaches us that in the world we shall have tribulation (xvi, 33), but we need not have our hearts troubled. In Math. xvi, 6, He says: "Ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars. See that ye be not troubled." In Isa. xli, 10, the secret of perfect peace is shown to be a mind staid on Him.

2. "I go to prepare a place for you." There on earth, He lived, and died for us and rose again. Now in heaven He ever liveth to make intercession for us, and as He said, is preparing a place for us. We must understand these "my mansions" now and just what they mean, but it should suffice to know that He who loved us enough to give Himself for us and bear our sins in His own body on the cross is preparing a place for us in glory. It will be worthy of Him who prepares it. 3. "I will come again and receive you unto Myself." He wants us with Him to see and share His glory (chapter xvii, 24, 25). Concerning His coming again see Acts i, 11; 1 Thess. iv, 16; 1 John ix, 30; Titus ii, 13; Rev. i, 7-12. Do not think of His coming as death or the coming of the Spirit at Pentecost or any other event, but always as His literal personal return, first to the air for His saints and later to the earth with His saints to set up His kingdom here on the earth with Israel as a center.

4. "And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know." He had often told them that He had come from the Father and would return to the Father. He had also told them that He would die and rise again the third day. So had they believed. His words they might have known much more than they did. To Him the going and the coming were very real, for with the Father He had been from all eternity. 5. "Lord, we know not." Thus said Thomas, who also after the resurrection said, "Except I shall see, I will not believe" (chapter xx, 25). He knew not because he believed not. Some want to see, and some want to understand before they will believe. Such not only know the Spirit, but lose much personal joy. To them the Lord says: "Be not faithless, but believing that that have not seen, yet have believed" (chapter xx, 27, 28).

6. "Jesus saith unto him, I am the way and the truth and the life." He is the new and living way (Heb. x, 20), in contrast to all the forms of the ceremonial law, and as the antitype of all types and substance of all saviors. He is the truth, for God is the God of truth (Isa. lvi, 16), and His word is truth (John xvii, 17). In Him is life, and He is our life. He hath the Son hath life (John i, 4; Col. iii, 4; 1 John v, 11, 12). There is no way to heaven or to the Father (Acts i, 12).

7. "If ye had known Me, ye should have known My Father also, and from henceforth ye know Him and have seen Him." To know God is life indeed and peace and joy and a foretaste of heaven. It is better than all the riches or wisdom or might of this world (John xvii, 3; Job xlii, 8; Jer. ix, 23, 24). How wise are those who give themselves up to know our Lord Jesus Christ as revealed to us in the Scriptures, and thus to know the Father!

8. "Philip saith unto Him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us." He had said many such words—"The Father sent Me," "The Father is with Me," "I and My Father are one," "I do always those things that please Him," and from such sayings they might have gathered that to know Him was to know the Father.

9. "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father." He is the image of the invisible God, the brightness of His glory, and the express image of His person (Col. i, 15; Heb. i, 3). Shall we ever see the Father? We shall expect to and yet be satisfied if in the glory we see only, as John saw, on the throne one like the appearance of a Jasper and a sardine stone (Rev. iv, 3). Whom no man hath seen, nor can see (Tim. vi, 16) may mean no mortal man.

10. "Believest thou that not I am in the Father and the Father in Me?" Then He adds that all His words and works were not His, but the Father's. He takes no credit to Himself for anything. And His words He says elsewhere that the Father gave Him a commandment what He should say and speak (xli, 49). It was the same with prophets and apostles; they were given by God the words which they should speak (Ex. iv, 12; Jer. i, 7, 9; Ezek. ii, 7; iii, 4; Math. x, 20).

11. "Believe Me for the very works' sake." In the previous verse He asks if they do not believe that He is in the Father and the Father in Him, but now He commands them to believe it and calls upon the works as evidence. In chapter v, 36-39, He says that the Father and His word and works all bear witness that He is what He says He is—one with the Father, the Lord God of the holy prophets, Messiah of Israel, the Son of God. He is the Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace (Isa. ix, 6).

12. "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do, because I go unto My Father." Thus will be manifested the union of the believer with Christ, as His union with the Father was made manifest. It is God who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure, and He will work in us those things which are pleasing in His sight (Phil. ii, 13; Heb. xiii, 21).

13. "And whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son." We are supposed to ask only for those things which will glorify God. When the lame man at the gate of the temple or Zenias or others were healed in the name of the Lord Jesus, then God was glorified in Him. When souls are saved, God is glorified in Christ. When saved ones are wholly set apart for God, then He is glorified. When by His grace we manifest a meek and quiet spirit under trials, He is glorified.

14. "If he shall ask anything in My name, I will do it." I believe that the key to these two verses with their seemingly unlimited possibilities is in the words "in My name," which, as I understand it, means just what He would ask if He was here. In His name suggests that we are about His business, seeking only His glory as He ever sought the Father's glory.

PUR ROBE FOUND.

I have in my possession, a fur robe which I found on the road leading from Bethel Hill to Locke Mills. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

E. F. CUSHMAN.

So, Bethel.

All is not gold that glitters, and even a water-paint can be made so that it has a high gloss. A poor paint often has its distinguishing marks, such as short measure, and a smell of benzine, and you must be careful and not leave it out over night lest it freeze up. When you open a can of Chilton Paint, it smells as paint should smell, it covers as no other paint will cover, because it is better made with better materials than any other paint, and it lasts longer, because nothing is put in it in order to cheapen it.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, ME.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR!

Ask your physician this question, "What is the one great remedy for consumption?" He will answer, "Cod-liver oil." Nine out of ten will answer the same way.

Yet when persons have consumption they loathe all fatty foods, yet fat is necessary for their recovery and they cannot take plain cod-liver oil. The plain oil disturbs the stomach and takes away the appetite. The disagreeable fishy odor and taste make it almost unendurable. What is to be done? This question was answered when we first made

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Although that was nearly twenty-five years ago, yet it stands alone today the one great remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

The bad taste and odor have been taken away, the oil itself has been partly digested, and the most sensitive stomach objects to it rarely. Put one in ten can take and digest the plain oil. Nine out of ten can take SCOTT'S EMULSION and digest it. That's why it cures so many cases of early consumption. Even in advanced cases it brings comfort and greatly prolongs life.

Price, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. Deborah Holt spent the past week at Bethel village.

Elbridge Crooker and family visited friends in this place, last week. Mrs. Abbie Millett and child of West Paris, recently visited her sister, Mrs. Geo. R. Hastings.

Shingles had been purchased, and last Saturday a number of men assembled and reshingled the church. Other repairs are needed.

NEWRY.

Will Walker, who has been very sick, is thought to be improving. Otis Baker went to Methuen, Mass., last Wednesday; he has work there.

Mrs. Hervey Fuller went to Upton, Monday, for a few weeks.

M. L. Thurston is preparing for river-driving.

J. S. Allen finishes up his logging this week.

Summer Fads

Sash Buckles.

Stock Clasps.

Waist Sets.

Beauty Pins.

Stick Pins.

Small things themselves

but each help to make the

up-to-date woman.

See my new stock before

buying.

EDWARD KING,

Jeweler and Optician.

ESTEE

For 50 years
a Magic
Name in the

MUSIC WORLD

—Has acquired an international reputation in reed organ manufacture. ESTEE ORGAN CO., BRATTLEBORO, VT.

Have sold these organs

for 25 years and they are better now than ever before.

They sing their own praises.

Sold on easy monthly or quarterly payments. Write for catalogues.

Ivory & Pond and Behr Bros. Pianos. Send for catalogues. Prescott and Walcott Pianos.

W. J. WHEELER,

Brillings Block,

South Paris, Maine.

DID YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT INDIA SILK FLOSS...

It is used for making mattresses, cushions and pillows, and is the best substance for these purposes that exists. It is purely vegetable and is consequently moth and bug proof. Softer than hair. It does not mat down like curled hair.

WE SELL A FULL SIZED MATTRESS FOR \$12.00 and prepay the freight to any station in Maine.

"The Household Outfitters,"

